## Meeting A Spartan

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Summary: An account of meeting a Spartan, from the perspective of a

UNSC Marine.

## Meeting A Spartan

Meeting a Spartan. I'll never forget that day. That fateful day on which I met the last remaining Spartan.

>"We're taking fire!"<br>"Pass me a grenade! Grenade out!"
>The Covenant were bearing down upon us, pouring in from all sides.
There were only three of us left, three Marines against half an army of Covenant soldiers.<br/>
"Argh!"

>That's not good, Mendez is down. It's just me and Buckson left. We were convinced it was the end for us. A noise of immense tension and terror, not recognisable as any language.<br/>
"Buckson! Buckson noâ€!"

>I ran over to my fallen friend, I leaned in close, he whispered to me, "Kirk, tell my family that I died a Hero, please."<br/>br>"I willâ $\in$ |"

Buckson was gone. My best friend killed by an increasing Covenant assault force. I had his service tags in my hand, with a promise to tell his family how well he had done. I checked my ammo, 27 rounds left on my Assault Rifle, 6 on my Magnum. I truly thought this was the end for me, until.

>"Marine, do you copy?" <br/>br>A calm but firm voice through the comms.

>"Yeah, I copy! Oh God, tell me you're close by?" In answer to my question, a heavily armoured super soldier burst in over my head and started blasting the covenant off the face of the planet. He was almost finished before I even reacted. I was more than redundant in this scenario.<br/>
'"A Spartan" I muttered under my breath, dazed by what I was seeing. As I watched the Spartan sprint up to, and rip the head off of a Grunt, I stood up and trudged towards him.<br/>
>"You OK Marine?" He asked without even looking at me, completely still.

"Hell yeah, sir!"

>"Listen Marine, I'm going to head on, there's a Pelican en-route to your position, ETA 3 minutes. Sit tight and keep your eyes peeled."<br/>
yes, sir."

>He started to jog off towards the rest of the covenant forces as I looked on in genuine awe. He turned toward me, "And Marine?" <br/>
"Yes, sir?"

>"You did a good job here, don't let your losses scar you." And with that, he was off, off to save humanity yet again.

End file.